

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1911.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending last Saturday was

5,950

copies, the largest circulation of any daily paper in Vermont outside of Burlington.

Pleasant Daft has a cold. Too bad, Pleasant Daft; but there are others.

Maine is thinking about prohibiting the killing of deer. If Maine desires to retain its deer herds, it would do well to follow Vermont's example in this respect.

Now if Yale had won over Princeton, there might have been some excuse for the exuberance at the New Haven theatre Saturday night. But as it was, the boys were bad actors.

It was a sharp reminder of new tragedy which came to Night Editor Thomas H. McElroy of the Montpelier Journal when the information was flashed over the wire that his own son, Thomas A. McElroy, had been shot to death while deer hunting near Worcester, Mass., yesterday afternoon. In his affliction, Mr. McElroy has the sympathy of all other newspaper men of Vermont.

Following Hyde Park's example, Revere wants to get in with Boston. At this rate, Massachusetts will eventually be just Boston, Springfield and Worcester; and then the European tourist from every little burg within a radius of one hundred miles of the city will be fully justified in announcing himself as from Boston, as he does now with utmost complacency, convinced that no European knows enough geography to call his bluff.

In putting a model farm train on the road, Oklahoma goes Vermont one better by arranging a piggy on a flat car and showing thereon the most improved method of keeping pigs. Of course, the Oklahoma train has the other features of farm life exhibition, the whole making such an attractive exhibition that it is greeted by huge crowds at every stop. These "farm special trains" are proving to be quite as much of a factor in the middle West as in Vermont; and there is no doubt about their educational value.

The proposed removal of a scales concern from Troy, N. Y., to Vergennes shows that Vermont has been proven to be an attractive industrial location. Moreover, if the incoming concern proves to become anything like the two great scales-making concerns already located in Vermont, there will be a vast addition to the industrial life of the state. The Fairbanks works at St. Johnsbury and the Howe works at Rutland are tremendous scale industries. We trust that it will prove to be Vergennes' good fortune to be as well favored as are the two communities mentioned. Meanwhile, we advise other concerns to come to Vermont.

## GIVING ONE'S SERVICE.

For a period of eleven years, William P. Fowler served as institutions registrar in Boston, a position which carried with it a salary of \$3,000 a year; yet Mr. Fowler never drew a single cent of the \$33,000, inasmuch as he was a man of independent means and conceived it to be his duty to give as much public service as possible. Needless to say, Mr. Fowler is one of those rare citizens in this government of grab-all-you-can-get, and he is getting merited praise at this time.

## VERMONT A WELL-ROUNDED STATE.

Perhaps New England people may be excused for calling Vermont an agricultural state, when they see the census returns for farm products and farm animals; for instance, the 1910 census of the number and value of cattle on farms and ranges, which shows that Vermont is far ahead of any other New England state, with upwards of twelve millions of value, Massachusetts coming next with somewhat over nine millions. However, when they judge of Vermont they should take a wide perspective and see that whereas Vermont leads in farm

## MONEY IS A NECESSITY

Most of us acknowledge this, yet there are many who do not appreciate the necessity of saving a little from their income to tide them over the rough places.

Money is a necessity at all times, but the need of it is most apparent when bills pile up and the pocketbook is empty.

Saving money is an art few have mastered—be one of the few; open an account at this bank to-day and let us help you by adding four per cent. interest to your savings.

GRANITE  
Savings Bank and Trust  
Company, Barre, Vermont

products of many sorts, it is also a state of great development in other activities of life and that agriculture is really not the preponderating feature. Vermont is not dependent on any single department of industry; it is a well-rounded state with agriculture, quarrying, manufacturing and entertaining visitors playing important parts in the busy life of the people. Therein lies the basis for solid development—the diversity of its wealth-producing qualifications. If one desires agriculture with its numerous branches, he can get it in Vermont. If he desires manufacturing, there are splendid opportunities, with excellent locations. If he desires quarrying, he can find the most wonderful mineral deposits that any single state can boast of. If he wishes to go into the fast-growing industry of entertaining people for hire, he will find air, scenery and healthful climate as most valuable assets to that kind of business. Moreover, if he desires to turn to other activities, he can find just what he is looking for in Vermont. In short, Vermont is a grand field for the exploiting of one's ambitions, a conviction which is merely emphasized by the statistics of cattle referred to previously and borne out from time to time in other reports from the bureau of the census.

## CURRENT COMMENT

## Business Rivalry.

When contractors were pushing the erection of a hotel at Burlington, Vt., the proprietor of a rival house objected to Sunday work and had it stopped on the ground that the noise disturbed his guests. Presently the objector set out to build a wooden addition and the other hotel man blocked it on the ground that it transgressed the fire regulations. Thus, by invoking one law for selfish purpose he "got even" with a competitor who had used another law to the same end. But it is not by virtue of such a spirit amongst its business men that a city grows and prospers.—Boston Transcript.

## JINGLES AND JESTS

## Ballade of Passive Resistance.

It's time for me to seek a boot;  
A boot, yes, peradventure twain.  
What, that the time? 'Til I have to scoot  
If I intend to catch that train.  
But in Fate's hands since all remain  
The man who leads a life of fust'll  
Find in the end but little gain.  
I simply don't believe in Hustle.

Your modern grasping, pushful brute  
I do with all my soul disdain;  
He should be plucked out by the root,  
A noxious weed, his country's bane.  
Such are my thoughts while I have  
Lain  
Beside the stream and heard the rustle  
Of leafy sycamore or plane.  
I simply don't believe in Hustle.

What's that? A motor's loud toot toot!  
I would that chauffeurs all were slain.  
The Greeks (I light the mild cheerot)  
Had surely thought our world insane  
I do not undervalue brain.  
Nor would I cheaply scoff at muscle—  
What I protest against is strain;  
I simply don't believe in Hustle.  
—London News.

## Judgment.

Visitor—So you've had three dogs,  
eleven cows, and two horses killed by  
autos so far this year. Why don't you  
put in a complaint?  
Farmer—Never I'm willing to take my  
medicine. I was one of the yaps that  
kept hollering for good roads.—Puck.

## A Long Shot.

"Sportleigh is to be married to-day  
at high noon."  
"That's an appropriate hour."  
"How so?"  
"He's taking a 2 to 1 chance."—Boston Transcript.

## His Limit.

"I love you!" he cried, throwing all  
restraint to the winds.  
"Do you really and truly love me?"  
she answered, still unyielding.  
"I swear I do!"  
"How much?"  
"How do I know how much? With  
all my heart and soul and strength and  
mind and—" "Wait. Couldn't you love me any  
more?"  
"Dearest, if I loved you any more I  
don't think I could stand it."  
"Why not?"  
"I might want to marry you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Eclipsing Edison.

The inventor appeared at his home one  
day with a number of homing pigeons.  
"Why this bunch?" queried his wife.  
"My dear," replied, "I feel sure that  
they will make our fortunes. By closely  
observing their habits and methods  
I shall make an invention which will  
bring us millions and provide mankind  
with something of which it stands in  
dire need. Yes, my dear, I have given  
up for the once my effort to find a  
cure for seasickness and a cheap substitute  
for ivory billiard balls."  
"What do you propose to invent?" inquired his wife.  
"Something that will cause my name  
to be blessed in every home in this land,"  
he replied—"a homing umbrella! Think  
of it—no more permanent borrowing by  
unscrupulous friends—no more!"  
But she had resumed her housework.  
—Philadelphia Ledger.

## BETHEL.

The Woodbury Granite company is  
soon to add monumental work to its  
large granite business.  
Wallace J. Gould has sold his real  
estate and millage business here to I. L.  
Chamberlain and will go to Farmington,  
Me., to assist his father in his business.

## Life Insurance For Women

Under some conditions, it is the woman  
in the case that ought to carry insurance,  
as she is the bread winner.  
National Life Ins. Co. of Vt. (Mutual)  
S. S. Ballard, general agent,  
Lawrence building, Montpelier, Vt.



This is the shortest word to describe our Shoe stock for fall. It's new with every new idea for foot comfort and foot styles. New black lace shoes \$4.00. New patent and kid button shoes \$4.00. New water-proof tan \$4.00 and \$5.00. Our shoe man is a wizard of wisdom in creating harmonious relations between foot and shoe. WALK-OVER MAKE

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



Fur Coats to Rent.  
174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.  
The Big Store With Little Prices.

## PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. Betsey Taft is slowly failing.  
Frank Worthen was in Washington Sunday.  
Miss Florence Clark has finished work in East Montpelier.  
Robert Lindham of Barre was in town Tuesday of last week.  
Mrs. E. C. Hillis of North Montpelier was in town Saturday.  
H. S. Parks of Barre was a business visitor in town Saturday.

A son was born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dunkin of Maple Hill.  
George Kelton of North Montpelier called on Mrs. Laura Lyford Monday.  
Mrs. Anna Martin went to Barre Friday to spend a few days with relatives.  
Mrs. Mina Atcherson of Barre spent Thursday with her father, Hiram Moore.  
Mrs. Frank Rice and son, Elliot, spent part of last week with relatives in Berlin.

Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Gale have moved into the tenement in "Dick" Bateholder's house.  
Vivian Quimby of White River Junction was in town Wednesday on business.  
A daughter was born Nov. 7 to Mr. and Mrs. Rosecoe Bartlett of Billette, P. Q.

Bernard Hale of Goddard seminary, Barre, spent Sunday with Prof. and Mrs. H. W. Cowles.  
Philip Bean, Win Glidden and Brooks Buxton each succeeded in bringing in a deer last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur W. Hewitt were in Berlin Thursday to attend the Hewitt-Clifford wedding.  
Henry and Ed. Harrison of Marshfield have purchased the farm owned by Lee Lane on Maple Hill.

Mrs. Carlyle Goodrich is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Hoyt, in Hardwick.

Misses Nellie and Gertrude Slayton of Barre spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Page.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Martin were in Barre Sunday to attend the funeral of Ethel Holmes Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Rogers of Cabot visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Worthen and Mrs. Laura Lyford Sunday.

Herbert Flood of St. Johnsbury was in town Friday to attend the funeral of his grandfather, Carroll Flood.

Mrs. Ann Martin has moved into the tenement in the Fortney house, recently vacated by Mrs. Lucy Hollister.

Mrs. Ellen Parks, Almon Keith and Arch Nye of Barre were in town Friday to attend the funeral of Carroll Flood.

Will Bancroft of Pawtucket, R. I., spent Sunday and Monday with his brother, F. J. Bancroft, at the Plainfield house.

The chicken-pie dinner and supper, given by the ladies of the Methodist church Thursday, was well attended and was a success financially.

Arthur Bartlett of Marshfield has exchanged his farm in East Montpelier for the house on High street owned by Mrs. Earl Bartlett of East Montpelier.

Mrs. C. F. Nutting and daughter, Catherine, of Littleton, N. H., and Mrs. William Stratton of Montpelier spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Leavitt.

The funeral services of the late Carroll Flood were held at the home of A. N. Flood Friday afternoon, Rev. A. W. Hewitt officiating. The burial was in the Eaton cemetery.

## HAS FIGHTING CHANCE.

Crimson Against the Blue on Gridiron Next Saturday.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 21.—That Harvard has no more than a fighting chance against Yale on the gridiron next Saturday is the warning issued to day by the Harvard Crimson, the local college's daily paper. The paper says that the undergraduates should not acquire overconfidence through the Crimson's victory over Dartmouth and Yale's defeat by Princeton.

Another Fire  
No thought now of RATES.  
Quality, then Quantity, is the important consideration.

You May be Next  
Do your thinking NOW.  
Get good Insurance and plenty of it.

Look Over Your Inventory  
Then call up Ballard.  
Phone 102-M. Barre.

Nelson B. Ballard

## SOME WIVES WANTED

By M. QUAD

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Spring had just opened at Strawberry hill diggings when something occurred to put us all in a happy frame of mind. Deacon Turner, who had left us in the fall to pass the winter in the east, returned to camp. He brought with him a grand scheme, and a public meeting was called that he might unfold it. I can clearly remember him as he stood on the head of an empty pork barrel to address the 250 miners assembled. He was tall and angular and serious. Whenever a man died within twenty miles of us his comrades sent for the deacon to conduct the funeral services, and the deacon did it in such a nice, smooth way that everybody enjoyed the occasion. I also remember his opening address. He said:

"Feller Citizens—Let us git right down to business. This 'ere camp, numberin' 250 men, is a cryin' out like the children in the wilderness fur—what? Whisky? No; you ar' two bar'ls ahead. Meat? No; thar's plenty of meat. Punkin pie and feather beds? No; we hearn't no use fur luxuries. What our hearts is achin' fur is 250 wives to soothe our weary souls. [Tremendous applause.] No place is home without a woman. No man kin be happy without a wife. [Whoops and yells.] Paradise wouldn't be wuth shucks without women. [More yells.] When our work for the day is over we hev no homes to go to, no wives to welcome us, nobody to smooth us down and comb our hair and sing soothin' songs to rest our weary limbs.

"Why hain't we got wives and homes?" demanded the deacon as he raised his right arm and extended it toward the east.

"'Cause we hain't gone at it to git 'em. A-way off thar in the east are 250 women a-cryin' out fur husbands and homes. [Long continued applause.] I kin almost hear 'em holler. They want 'em, and they want 'em bad."

The most intense excitement prevailed when the deacon stepped down. He had been east where there were women. He must know that they were pining to come. He was followed by Judge Pearsall, who had two or three wives back in the States, but who feelingly declared that he wanted one of the drove of 250. Then Colonel Taylor, who had run away from his second or third, mounted a barrel and shed tears as he drew a picture of a happy home at Strawberry hill—a home made happy by the presence of a wife. Two or three others had something to say in the same strain, and then Deacon Turner unfolded his plan. The camp was to raise as large a fund as possible, and the deacon was to return to the States, collect the 250 females and conduct them by the quickest route to Strawberry hill. We were playing in luck just then, and the smallest contribution was \$5. I believe the deacon took away with him in cold cash nearly \$2,000. Every man's name went down on the list, according to the amount he paid, and the following schedule was posted on the trader's front door:

"Twenty-five dollars gits the pick of the lot.

"Twenty dollars gits a reg'lar widder.

"Fifteen dollars gits a grass widder.

"Ten dollars gits a gal.

"Five dollars gits an old maid or whatever is left over.

"No departure from these rules under any circumstances."

The "schedule" seemed perfectly fair and was accepted by all. The deacon left us in May, and we could look for him back in September at the latest. It was three months to the day before the lookout posted on the hill signaled to us that a caravan was in sight. Had a barrel of powder exploded in camp the excitement could not have been greater. Everybody got into his vest at once, and, according to program, we marched to the hill.

By and by the cavalcade appeared. Deacon Turner appeared first. Behind him, seated on a mule, came a female—a woman, one lone woman. That was all! She was fifty-five years old, wrinkled, gray haired and almost toothless, and she didn't look supremely happy.

"Whar's the other 249?" demanded 100 voices in chorus, while a score of men ran to the top of the hill.

"I'll explain later on," replied the deacon as he continued his way to the camp.

He did. After he had tucked the old woman away in a shanty he came out to us and said:

"Boys, 'low me to introduce my wife."

"But whar's our wives?" yelled the crowd.

"Boys, we didn't figger jest right," continued the deacon. "When I got east I found that women had riz like all git out and could git married quicker'n lightning. I didn't want to cum back empty handed, and so I paid that ar' critter in thar (pointing to the tent) \$1,400 to marry me and cum along. The balance of the fund was used in travelin' around. I'm sorry, but if women has riz no one is to blame fur it."

We got the deacon under a tree and a rope over a limb, but wiser counsels prevailed, and his life was spared. His "critter" died in about two weeks after she struck camp, and as a result we forgave him and let him stake out a new claim. He was never the same to us again however. He had left us 249 short, and we could never get over it.

## Business Troubles in Vermont.

Rutland, Nov. 21.—John Coombs of St. Johnsbury, a section foreman, has filed a petition in bankruptcy with Clerk F. S. Platt of the United States court. His liabilities are \$151.45 and he has assets of \$157, partly exempt.

Hear "I Want a Girl," and "Dreams." These are feature songs at K. of P. minstrel.

## Linen Sale for 7 Days

Beginning Wednesday, November 22nd

and for 7 days we will sell fine Linens at prices never heard of before. All we can say is to visit this Linen Department and see for yourself. See quality and get prices.

Linen Table Damask by the yard. Linen Napkins, Table Cloths and Napkins to match. Sets of fine Linen, latest patterns. Lunch Cloths, all sizes.

## Sale Towels 33 Per Cent Discount

Sale Japanese Hand Embroidered Pieces, Scarfs, Center Pieces, Doylies, in large variety of styles, 25 and 50 per cent discount.

Linens at Vaughan's Means Something—Means Quality—Means Buying Experience

The Vaughan Store

## MORETOWN.

George and Lyle Kingsbury were in Montpelier Tuesday.

W. N. Ward of Burlington was a guest at H. O. Ward's the first of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Foster of Montpelier were guests at E. A. Foster's on Tuesday.

George Baker of Huntington is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. M. L. Mobbs.

Mrs. B. C. Newton of Montpelier visited her sister, Mrs. P. E. Griffith, from Friday till Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bronson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Nelson in Montpelier Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Bulkley is quite ill and Mrs. Leo Brown, her daughter, has been caring for her the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Griffith and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Austin attended the chicken pie supper and Christmas sale at Middlesex Wednesday evening.

Mrs. L. J. Colebrook went to the Mary Fletcher hospital Friday, where an operation for appendicitis will be performed later.

Mrs. E. J. Morse and daughter, Claribel, spent last week with her son, Clinton, in Waterbury, returning home Sunday.

Among the successful deer hunters last week were Will Hathaway, Walter Wilcox, Harold Austin, Oris Armstrong, George Kingsbury, Fred Somerville, Walter Hurdle and John Boyce.

The Moretown primary school closed Friday, Nov. 18, for a two weeks' vacation. The following children had no absent marks: Doris Austin, Evelyn Griffith, Etta Neill, Eva Tanner, Marion Ward, Carroll Bisbee, Brooks Booth, Rosewell Child, Leslie Colebrook, Ralph Goss, Merrill Griffith, Arthur Shepard and Burton Shepard. Alice Haskell was absent one-half day and Margaret Goss and Richard Shepard missed only one day each.

## Held a "Poverty Party."

The poverty party held last Friday evening by the Sunday school on the east hill was an entire success in every way. Those taking parts were: Reading, "Margery Gray," by Vivian Baker; reading, "Old Age," by Madeline Porter; singing, "Old Folks at Home," Sunday school; reading, "Grandpa's Pet," Tilia Beckley; reading by Mr. Kent, and he was obliged to respond to an encore; it is due Mrs. Beckley, who had the social in charge, and especially Paul Persons, who acted as auctioneer and Persons, who acted as auctioneer and \$11 was realized. Miss Margaret Neldo drew the prize.

For the Proper Observance of Thanksgiving You Will Need New Dining Room Furniture

We have

Complete Suits from \$49.00

to \$150.00.

Dining Chairs from 85c to

\$4.25.

Dining Tables from \$8.00 to

\$30.00.

Buffets, \$18.00 to \$45.00.

China Cabinets from \$18.00

to \$30.00.

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MORSE BLOCK



## ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY TIMES

## Special Two-Hours' Sale Wednesday

From Two Until Four O'Clock.

Pongee Silk Shirt Waists in tan and white, splendidly made, faultless fitting, soft stock collar, turnover French cuffs. Special price for Two Hours' Sale \$1.69; extra value at \$2.50. Dark Gray French Flannel Shirts have just arrived. Ladies' and Children's Aviation Caps made to order. Come in, and look our line over.

THE PARIS SHIRT WAIST HOUSE

Currier Block Telephone 345-L Upstairs.

"YOU CAN FIND IT AT McCUEN'S"

## THE McCUEN STORE

Montpelier, Vt.

LOWEST PRICES PLUS QUALITY

## We Are Exhibiting a Wonderful Variety of Womens, Misses and Children's Cloth Coats

Large Shipment of New Coats Received for this Week's Sales.

New Reversible Coats—Colors, navy and tan, Oxford and cadet blue, brown and tan, gray and King blue. Made in nobby styles not shown early.

New Black Kersey and Broadcloth Coats for middle aged and elderly women, in odd sizes, 35 to 51.

New Textile Fur Coats—Salts Caracul, Balkan Lamb and Sealette Plush. All sizes, 32 to 46.

New Fur Caps. Children's New Furs

P. S. See our FUR COAT STOCK before purchasing elsewhere. It will pay you to visit us.

N. B. CHILDREN'S NEW DRESSES in the 13, 15, 17 sizes. Nobby styles. Low priced.